

# Mr. Jack

## System of a Down

Hey, Mr. Jack  
Is that the mouthwash in your eyes?  
Hey, Mr. Jack  
Is that the cause of your surprise? Hey, where you at?  
On the side of the freeway in the car  
Hey, where you at?  
On the side of the freeway in the car In the car  
On the side of the freeway in the Hey, Mr. Jack  
Is that the trick of your disguise?  
Hey, Mr. Jack  
Is that the cause of your demise? Hey, where you at?  
On the side of the freeway in the car  
Hey, where you at?  
On the side of the freeway in the car In the car  
On the side of the freeway in the car  
In the car  
On the side of the freeway in the Wake up Seven A.M., morning, came to take us away  
Little men, big guns, pointed at our heads  
Seven A.M., morning, came to take us away  
Little men, big guns, pointed at our heads  
At our, at our heads Your prospect of living is gone  
You ran the light at dawn  
Protectors on your back  
The lights are on their track You must now face authority  
You're nothing like me  
You must now face authority  
You're nothing like me Put your hands up, get out of the car  
Put your hands up, get out of the car  
Put your hands up, get out of the car Fuck you pig  
Fuck you pig  
Fuck you pig  
Fuck you pig Put your hands up, get out of the car

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